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## POETRY.

### Printer Jim.

(The following poem was read before the  
Louisiana Press Convention at Baton  
Rouge, La., May, 1889, by Miss Addie Mc-  
Grath.)

It wasn't touch to look at him,  
A half-grown lad, pale and slim—  
We never knew just how he came,  
(He walked, perhaps), he said his name  
Was Printer Jim!

We oft recall the cheery way  
He said, "Well, how's work to-day?"  
Then added, gently, looking down,  
"I hear the fever has struck your town."  
Soft-hearted Jim!

Indeed, we walked abreast with Death,  
The fever raged—its fateful breath  
Had borne our bravest and our best  
That day, into his last, long rest.  
We warned young Jim!

And bade him haste to leave the town,  
Else he, too, might be stricken down;  
He shook his head and softly said,  
"The living must replace the dead."  
Brave-hearted Jim!

We never questioned how he stood,  
Or if his "Union card" was good,  
It mattered very little then,  
Grant was our need, we wanted men,  
And here was Jim!

His coat was frayed, his shoes were worn,  
His shirt was soiled, his hat was torn.  
Other men, deeds less brave have done  
And everlasting laurels won,  
Thou did our Jim!

For who but he—when pale despair  
Walked hand in hand with bitter care  
Across our hearts—made things seem right,  
And worked by day and watched by night,  
But faithful Jim!

He nursed the sick, worked at his case  
With hopeful eyes and brave, white face,  
And, as the fever seized our men,  
He tried to do the work of ten,  
Hard working Jim!

The dead were borne adown the street,  
The living, languishing in the heat,  
And breaking hearts gave out the cry:  
"In pestilence, oh, God! we die!"  
Not cheery Jim!

He it was, that praised the dead,  
And words of cheer to the living said.  
At length the summer passed away,  
And Hope resumed her wonted sway!  
But what of Jim!

He held out to the very last,  
Like shipwrecked sailor to the mast.  
When those he nursed were getting well,  
Sick with the fatal fever fell,  
Poor, tired Jim!

It may not seem so sad to you,  
His living there, but then we knew  
How steadfast was the soul he had—  
A mighty hero, poorly clad,  
Was Printer Jim.

We know that at the golden gate  
The angels did not make him wait,  
But threw the shining portals wide  
And felt a thrill of holy pride—  
To welcome Jim!

And on that morn we buried him,  
E'en eyes unused to tears grew dim.  
We planted roses at his head,  
Shed tears upon his grave and said:  
"Sleep well, brave Jim."

We knew him by no other name  
Save that he gave the day he came.  
Upon the stone we carved the name,  
And added: "Deathless was the fame  
Of Printer Jim!"

## STORY TELLER.

### La Tour d'Auvergne.

When La Tour d'Auvergne was about forty years of age, an event occurred which increased his reputation as a soldier who knew not fear. He was sent on important business, so the story goes, to a region far distant from the main body of the army, and he thought it prudent to examine his situation in the event of a surprise from the enemy. While thus engaged, intelligence reached him of the proximity of a regiment of Austrians pushing on to besiege a fort which commanded a narrow pass, the possession of which by the enemy would be very disastrous to the French troops. The pass was ten miles away, and the Austrians were within two hours' march of the place where he then was; thought and action were simultaneous with La Tour d'Auvergne, and before the enemy had commenced with the ascent of the mountain, he had reached the fort. To his dismay he found it deserted!

Thirty excellent muskets and a large supply of ammunition had been left behind by the fugitives. The lookout in his haste had even left his telescope on the watch-tower; and by the aid of the La Tour d'Auvergne spied the enemy still far distant. A few hours' detention of the enemy would be invaluable to Napoleon. The pass was steep and narrow. The Austrians could enter it only in double file, and while they were ascending the pass in this order the fire of even a single musket from the fort would be exceedingly effective. These thoughts flashed like lightning through d'Auvergne's mind, and he descended the watch-tower with the resolve to attempt the defense of the pass, though alone against a regiment.

Being exhausted, he first took a hasty luncheon; then, barricading the main entrance with all the lumber in the fort, he loaded every gun and

placed the ammunition conveniently near. It was dark before his preparations were completed, and there was nothing left for him to do but calmly to await the approach of the Austrians. About midnight he heard the tramp of many feet. In an instant his hand grasped a musket, and when the foot-falls came so near that he felt certain the Austrians had entered the pass, he discharged the contents of two guns into the darkness to let them know they were expected. The shots brought no return fire from the enemy, and from the quick, short commands of the officers, he decided that the ranks of the invaders were thrown into confusion by his ruse. He heard nothing more of them that night. At sunrise the next morning the Austrian commander summoned the garrison to surrender. La Tour d'Auvergne received the flag of truce.

"Report to your commander," he said, in reply to the messenger, "that the garrison will defend the pass to the last extremity."

The Austrians hesitated no longer, but at once hauled a gun into the pass, and open fire on the fort. The only situation available for the piece was directly in front of the tower, within easy musket-range. As soon as the gun was placed in position, La Tour d'Auvergne poured so destructive a fire upon the gunners that the enemy were compelled to withdraw after the second discharge, with a loss of five men.

The Austrians were brave men, and a second time boldly followed their leaders up the defile but so rapid and accurate was La Tour d'Auvergne's fire, that fifteen men fell in the pass, and the whole body retreated to the foot of the defile. A third assault resulted in further loss to the Austrians, and again they withdrew. By sunset they had lost fifty-five men, and at dark the Austrian commander sent a second demand for surrender. To La Tour d'Auvergne it seemed as if that one day in the tower would never end. Soul and body had almost failed. But what were pain and fatigue to him if he could but accomplish his aim? A delay of twenty-four hours would, he knew, give ample time for the execution of the important manoeuvre which the commander of the French army had planned. These precious hours, and more, he would gain if he could hold out against the Austrians until the next day; so after much apparent hesitation he agreed to deliver over the fort at sunrise the following morning on condition that the garrison was allowed to march out with its arms and to retire unmolested to the French army. These terms were gladly assented to.

At sunrise the next morning the Austrian troops were drawn up in line on either side of the pass, leaving a broad space for the retiring garrison from the fort. All was so quiet within the walls of the fort, and the huge door remained so obstinately closed, that the Austrians were becoming impatient; but at last the heavy door swung slowly open, and La Tour d'Auvergne appeared, and, staggering under his load of thirty muskets, slowly passed down between the lines of troops. Not a soul followed him from the fort.

Surprised and indignant at this apparent contempt from the conquered foe, the Austrian colonel turned to the grenadier and demanded why the garrison did not appear.

"I am the garrison, Colonel," said La Tour d'Auvergne.

"What!" exclaimed the Colonel, "do you mean to tell me that you have held that tower single-handed against my whole regiment?"

"I have had that honor, Colonel."

"What possessed you to make such an attempt, grenadier?"

"The honor of France was at stake."

With undisguised admiration the Colonel gazed at the hero for some time in silence, then raising his hat he exclaimed:

"Grenadier, I salute you. You have proved yourself the bravest of the brave."

Under a flag of truce, La Tour d'Auvergne returned with the honors of a conqueror to his army, the trophies of his valor borne before him.

The Austrian colonel sent a dispatch, written with his own hand to the French commander, giving a full account of La Tour d'Auvergne's heroic exploit.

Napoleon would have conferred high rank on La Tour d'Auvergne for his acts of patriotism and bravery, but he steadily refused all honors. The title of "First Grenadier of France," however, bestowed on him by special order of the Emperor, was accepted by friends and foes alike.

La Tour d'Auvergne fell at the battle of Oberhausen, near Newberg, in Bavaria, June 27th, 1800. The honors he so resolutely refused while living were bestowed upon him tenfold after death. A shaft bearing the record of his heroic deeds was erected on the spot where he fell; and in his native village a monument was consecrated to his memory.

And for fifteen years each day at the roll-call of his regiment, when the name of La Tour d'Auvergne was called, an old gray-headed color-sergeant, raising his caps as if in salute, stepped forth from the ranks and solemnly answered: "Dead on the field of honor."  
—St. Nicholas.

### Bob Burdette.

THE GREAT HUMORIST DISCUSSES THE  
BRAKEMAN AT CHURCH.

The Burlington Hawkeye gets off the following good thing on "The Brakeman at Church:"

On the road once more, with Lebanon fading away in the distance, the fat passenger drumming idly on the window pane, the cross passenger sound asleep, and the tall, thin passenger reading "Gen. Grant's Tour Around the World," and wondering why "Green's August Flower" should be printed above the doors of "A Buddhist Temple at Bepares." Tome comes the brakeman, and seating himself on the arm of the seat, says:

"I went to church yesterday."  
"Yes?" I said, with that interested inflection that asks for more. "And what church did you attend?"

"Which do you guess?" he asked. "Some union mission church?" I hazarded.

"No," he said, "I don't like to run on these branch roads very much. I don't often go to church, and when I do, I want to run on the main line, where your run is regular and you go on schedule time, and don't have to wait on connections. I don't like to run on a branch. Good enough, but I don't like it."

"Episcopal?" I guessed.  
"Limited express," he said, "all palace cars, and two dollars extra for a seat, fast time and only stop at the big stations. Nice line, but too exhaustive for a brakeman. All train men in uniform, conductor's punch and lantern silver plated, and no train boys allowed. Then the passengers are allowed to talk back to the conductor, and it makes them too free and easy. No, I couldn't stand palace cars. Rich road, though. Don't often hear of a receiver being appointed for that line. Some mighty nice people travel on it too."

"Universalist?" I suggested.  
"Broad gauge," said the brakeman, "does too much complimentary business. Everybody travels on a pass. Conductor doesn't get a fare once in fifty miles. Stops at all flag stations, and won't run into anything but a union depot. No smoking car on the train. Train orders are very vague, though, and the trainmen don't get along well with the passengers. No, I don't go to the Universalist, though I know some awfully good men who run on that road."

"Presbyterian?" I asked.  
"Narrow gauge, eh?" said the brakeman, "pretty track, straight as a rule; tunnel right through a mountain rather than go around it; spirit-level grade; passengers have to show their tickets before they get on the train. Mighty strict road, but the cars are a little narrow; have to sit one in a seat and no room in the aisle to dance. Then there is no stop over tickets allowed; got to go straight through to the station you are ticketed for, or you can't get on at all. When the car's full, no extra coaches; cars are built at the shops to hold just so many, and nobody else allowed on. But you don't often hear of an accident on that road. It's run right up to the rules."

"May-be you joined the Free-Thinkers?" I said.  
"Scrub road," said the brakeman, "dirt road bed and no ballast, no time card and no train dispatcher. All trains run wild, and every engineer makes his own time, just as he pleases. Smoke if you want to; kind of a go-as-you-please road. Too many side tracks, and every switch wide open all the time, with the switchman sound asleep and the target-lamp dead out. Go out as you please and off when you want to. Don't have to show your tickets, and the conductor is not expected to do anything but amuse the passengers. No, sir; I was offered a pass, but I don't like the line. I don't like to travel on a road that has no terminus. Do you know,

sir, I asked a division superintendent where that run to, and he said he hoped to die if he knew. I asked him if the general superintendent could tell me, and he said he didn't believe they had a general superintendent, and if they had, he didn't know anything more about the road than the passengers. I asked him whom he reported to, and he said he didn't take orders from any living man or dead ghost. And when I asked the engineer who he got his orders from, he said 'he'd like to see anybody give him orders; he'd run that train to suit himself, or he'd run him in the ditch.' Now, you see, sir, I'm a railroad man, and I don't care to run on a road that has no time, or make no connections, runs nowhere and has no superintendent. It may be all right, but I've railroaded too long to understand it."

"May be you went to the Congregational Church?" I said.

"Popular road," said the brakeman, "an old road too; one of the very oldest in the country. Good road bed and comfortable cars. Well managed road, too; directors don't interfere with division superintendent and train orders. Road's mighty popular, but it's pretty independent, too. Yes, didn't one of the division superintendents down East discontinue one of the oldest stations on this line two or three years ago? But it's a mighty pleasant road to travel on. Always has such a pleasant class of passengers."

"Did you try the Methodist?" I said.

"Now you're shouting," he said with some enthusiasm. "Nice road, eh? Fast time and plenty of passengers. Engines carry a power of steam, and don't you forget it; steam gauge shows a hundred and enough all the time. Lively road; when the conductor shouts 'all aboard' you can hear him to the next station. Every train light shines like a head light. Stop over checks are given on all through tickets; passengers can drop off the train as often as he likes, do the station two or three times and hop on the next revival train that comes thundering along. Good, whole-souled companionable conductors; ain't a road in the country where passengers feel more at home. No passes; every passenger pays full traffic rates on all trains, too; pretty safe road, but I didn't ride over it yesterday."

"Perhaps you tried the Baptist?" I guessed once more.

"Ah, ah! said the brakeman, "she's a daisy, isn't she? River road, beautiful curves; sweeps around anything to keep close to the river, but it's all steel rail and rock ballast, single track all the way and not a side track from the roundhouse to the terminus. It takes a heap of water to run it though; double tanks at every station, and there isn't an engine in the shops that can pull a pound or run a mile with less than two gauges. But it runs through a lovely country; these river roads always do; they on one side and hills on the other, and it's a steady climb up the grade all the way till the run ends where the fountain head of the river begins. Yes, sir, I'll take the river road every time for a lovely trip, sure connections, and a good time, and no prairie dust blowing in at the windows. And yesterday, when the conductor came around for the tickets with a little basket punch, I didn't ask him to pass me; but I paid my fare like a little man; twenty-five cents for an hour's run and a little concert by the passengers assembled. I tell you, pilgrim, you take the river and when you want—"

But just here the loud whistle from the engine announced a station and the brakeman hurried to the door shouting:

"Zionsville! This train makes no stops between here and Indianapolis!"

### A soldier's life saved by a dream.

A man of the name of Joe Williams had told a dream to his fellow soldiers, some of whom related it to me months previous to the occurrence which I relate. He dreamed that he crossed a river, marched over a mountain and camped near a church located in a woods, near which a terrible battle ensued, and in a charge just as he crossed a ravine he was shot in the heart. On the ever memorable 7th of December, 1861 (battle of Prairie Grove, northern Arkansas), as we moved at a double quick to take our place in the line of battle, then already hotly engaged, we passed a church, a small frame building. I

was riding in the flank of the command, opposite to Williams, as we came in view of the house. "That is the church I saw in my dream," said he. I made no reply, and never thought of the matter until evening.

We had broken the enemy's lines and were in full pursuit, when we came to a dry ravine in the wood, and Williams said: "Just on the other side of this ravine I was shot in my dream, and I'll stick my hat under my shirt." Suiting the action to the words he doubled up his hat as he ran along and crammed it into his bosom. Scarcely had he adjusted it when a snare ball knocked him out of line; jumping up quickly he pulled out his hat, waved it over his head shouting: "I'm all right." The ball raised a black spot about the size of a man's hand just over the heart and dropped into his shoe.

### Appearances are Deceitful.

The other afternoon a very modest looking gentleman sauntered into McClurg's book store and began looking at the treasures in the English corner. Mr. Millard eyed the stranger with suspicion, for the reason that not very long ago a modest looking gentleman pocketed several treasures and made off with them. But Mr. Millard was not long in discovering that the quiet stranger knew somewhat of books, for he talked very intelligently of the best editions. Mr. Millard began, in fact, to feel sorry for the man. "Here," thought he, "is a gentleman who is a bibliomaniac. See how fondly his fireless eyes gloat on those extra illustrated Dibbins! What envious, what hopeless pangs are now surging in his bosom! Poor devil, it is my duty to steer him away from those incomprehensible prizes and up against some books within the compass of his means."

But the stranger would not be steered worth a cent. He would inspect nothing but the costliest treasures. "I am sorry that you have sold the Washington 'Burns,'" said he, ruefully. "I would have taken it and been only too glad to get it."

"Our price was \$150," suggested Mr. Millard.

"Cheap enough," said the stranger, quietly. "And now may I ask you to send these five volumes to me at the Richelieu hotel? The clerk will pay the bill. By the way, what is the whole amount?"

"Two hundred and thirty-five dollars," said Mr. Millard, impressively.

"Well, send them to the Richelieu at once," said the stranger, "and the clerk will pay the charges for me."

A far away, a distrustful, a bilious look stole into Mr. Millard's keen eyes. "What name, please?" asked Mr. Millard, firmly but courteously.

"George M. Vanderbilt, of New York," said the modest stranger, demurely.—Chicago News.

### Kansas Scraps.

Mr. Craig, steward at the Institute has resigned. He has accepted the position of steward at the Insane Asylum at Osawatimie. Mr. Price, of Olathe, has succeeded him.

One of the most pushing and energetic mute farmers is William Baumgart. He has lately purchased a fine quarter section of rich farming land, paying cash therefor. He has 123 head of young cattle which he intends to fatten for the market this fall. He is a young hercules in body and spirit.

Mrs. Chas. Gilliland has been ill for the past few weeks, but is now improving. She and her husband live on a nice farm.

The report that Chas. Topf was going to take the war path against certain individuals and corporations is untrue. Since the fishing season opened he has become as gentle and mild as Isaac Walton, whose faithful disciple he has been. It don't take him long to get in fighting trim though.

Mrs. Martin, mother of John Martin, was visiting in Sherryvale some time ago. She had an enjoyable time at Miss Nina Hatcher's house. She is a very pleasant and estimable lady. John has been very sick for some time, but is getting better. He is still weak and thin. His sister, Irene came home from school to nurse him. We hope to report his complete recovery before long.

John Ireland, who used to turn the Star office upside down and inside out when he was the guardian of the lye pot, ink-keg and paste pot, is now living at Holton, Kan. He was pro-

sented with a farm by his parents to keep him from wandering the wide world. He is married to Miss Pooper, of West Virginia. Now a new residence is being built on his farm, which will be theirs.

Charlie Gilliland is taking a "farmer's breathing spell," on account of the wet weather. Charlie is a splendid farmer, and everything has to give way before his six feet of muscle and bone.

A colored pupil of the Olathe Institution, named Brown, who died at the school some time ago, was brought up, and buried at Leavenworth, where his parents live. They are respectable and honest colored people.

Kansas may send a delegate to the Paris Convention. The Star puts up Charles Topf, as he is a linguist of French and German. If the mates raise the money, he is willing to go.

Mrs. Martin, the mother of John B. Martin, a well-known Kansas mute, was visiting in Cheryvale some time ago.

Miss Nina Hatcher contemplates visiting Kansas City in June.

Mr. William Baumgart thinks of coming to Leavenworth, and visiting his friends, Frank Scott and Charles Topf. Frank is the brains of Kansas mutes.

Charles Topf has been enjoying a visit from his uncle and cousin, of Columbus, O., the past week. They had a gala time at Fort Leavenworth, on Decoration Day. Charlie will visit Columbus during the State Fair next September.

Frank Scott has a splendid dairy farm of two hundred and forty acres near Leavenworth, running sixty cows and ten men. Frank is too modest, and will be surprised to read this.

"Southern Boy" will be at Kansas City in June, to get new ideas for his Edisonian inventions.

Ed. McIlvain now attending the Ohio School, will very probably come back to Kansas this summer.

Chas Tozz.

### The Finger Alphabet in Public.

MR. EDITOR:—In a former effort, I suggested that an organized effort be made under the lead of Dr. Gillet to secure the introduction of the manual alphabet in the public schools of Illinois. Before the time comes to act on that, other things may be done to further the project of disseminating the public in general.

Would not this be a worthy and appropriate subject for the consideration of the convention? It is not my wish to interfere with the plan of collecting statistics relating to the deaf, that should be the leading object of the organization until carried to a successful conclusion. But a beginning might be made of the other, and I would suggest that a standing committee be appointed for that purpose. A work of such a magnitude would, of course require a long time to carry out. But is there any impossibility about making at least the greater portion of the population learn to use the finger alphabet, and is there any reason, why an attempt to do it should not be made?

If the alphabet is placed prominently before the public, it is probably quite a number would learn to use it. There are various ways of doing this; such as having the alphabet neatly printed on a large card-board and hung in public places, libraries, schools, etc. Arrangements might be made with firms which do a large amount of advertising, such as insurance companies, etc., to print a plate and distribute it with their advertisements. It might be introduced in Chautauquan circles, and publishers of popular magazines, and papers might be induced to print a plate. Some devices might be made to pay for themselves. A folded card might be printed with the alphabet on one side and a vest pocket calendar in the other, and retailed at a small price, and the alphabet might be sold in connection with an attractive christmas, new year or birthday card. A committee, furnished with money by subscription, might carry out some plans like those suggested above. Some plates should be secured which might be used by different publications.

But the most promising field is undoubtedly the primary grades of the public schools, and every effort should be made to introduce the alphabet in the text books. I believe this can be done, to a considerable extent, without legislation, by persuading the publishers to insert a plate. I have thought this might meet with opposition from the teachers, but from a talk which recently I had with

the Superintendent of Public Instruction in Omaha, as well as with some teachers, I am inclined to think that such will not be the case. The superintendent at first favor the plan, but it required but little arguments to overcome his objections, and he even conceded that it might be useful to the children. As a result of my conference with him I have at my own expense secured about five thousand alphabet cards, most of which will be distributed among the public schools of the city, the superintendent having volunteered to attend to their distribution. On the cards I have had printed the title, "The American Finger Alphabet," and at the bottom "For SALE BY BOOK SELLERS THREE FOR FIVE CENTS," as it is my purpose to place some in the book stores so that those who do not get them, can do so if they wish. I consider the title Finger Alphabet preferable for popular use, as if the word, Manual, were used, people would be almost certain to call it, the deaf and dumb alphabet.

Others who may be interested might try the same plan in other places. It is of course advisable to speak first to the Supt. of Schools or to the Board of Education before taking any steps in the matter of distribution. The reason to be argued in favor of the plan must always be the advantage to the hearing children. For an excellent argument on this subject I would advise all interested to read Mr. Denison's address at the California Convention on "The Manual Alphabet as a Part of the Public School Course," which was published in the *Annals* of October, 1886, and can be obtained separate in pamphlet form at a small price from Dr. E. A. Fay, Kendall Green, Washington, D. C. Hardly an objection can be raised, which is not answered in a masterly way by this little paper, while the arguments in its favor are such that they can not fail to appeal to the intelligence of thoughtful men.

I hope that some of those who have the pleasure of attending the Convention will give this subject their attention. To accomplish such a work would be a grand achievement, which alone would more than justify the existence of a national association of the deaf. The difficulties to be surmounted, are not greater than those which confronted the elder Gallaudet when he started to give an education to the deaf, and its influence on their welfare and happiness would be hardly less. Dr. Gillet and several others of influence have already placed themselves on record as favoring the movement; others will no doubt do the same, and it would not be out of place for us deaf to put our shoulders to the wheel.

Yours truly,  
OMAHA, May 16, '89. O. HANSON.

### NEBRASKA.

There are four deaf-mute children living in Cheney, Neb., whose parents desire to be sent to the Catholic Deaf-Mute Institution in Milwaukee, Wis. They have hitherto attended school in Omaha.

A crippled deaf-mute man named Sylvester S. McCormick, is making a living in a large garden at York. He was made an orphan by the death of his mother after a long illness near Hastings, Neb., on the 6th of last December.

Mr. William Brittell, is now following the printing trade at Arapahoe, Neb.

Jno. M. Edwards, of Valparaiso, Neb., the wideawake and lively farmer, has a dog which he claims can climb a tree. He has a new house built by a deaf-mute named John T. Daily, of Stella, Neb.. The same mute is working on a public school at Crete, at a cost of \$21,000.

Omaha boasts of eight deaf-mute families.

E. J. Ferris is working on the morrissary elevator, near the fair grounds, with ten other carpenters.

Lincoln has four energetic deaf-mute carpenters.

Mr. G. E. White got hurt by a fall from his horse while riding, spraining his shoulder.

A child was born to Mrs. William Neumayer recently.

The deaf-mute engineer I referred to in the JOURNAL, was Mr. George Kelly. He attended the council Bluffs School for the Deaf.

Mr. George Dooley has skipped to Missouri. The cause of his disappearance is not known.

Nebraska has two half-breed Indian girls named Blanchard, of Beaver City, who are attending the Nebraska Institution for the deaf.

DOLORES.



NEW YORK, JUNE 6, 1889.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 1624 Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS  
One copy, one year, \$1.50  
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## The Kansas Institution.

THE current issue of the *Kansas Star* comes to us bright and sparkling, while its supplement is graced with cuts of the Institution buildings and a detailed historical sketch of the school for the past twenty-five years. From a perusal of its history, it is evident that the Kansas Institution has kept pace with the wealth, population and enterprising spirit of the State it represents, while its prospects for the future seem to be all that could be desired. The pictures of the old and present buildings are suggestive of the great progress made.

The pioneer efforts for the establishment of a school for deaf-mutes in Kansas were, as has been the case in many other states, made by a deaf-mute, Mr. P. A. Emery, who opened a school with legislative aid in Baldwin City, in December, 1861. The school was subsequently removed to Topeka, when all reliable record of it ceases. In 1864 the present institution was permanently established by the Legislature of Kansas, and located at Olathe, its present site, the building being of rough stone, two stories high. Mr. Thomas Burnside, of Philadelphia, was the Principal, with Mr. A. L. E. Crouter, now Principal of the Pennsylvania Institution, as teacher. They remained but seven months, returning to their old position in the Philadelphia Institution. The next principal was Mr. Louis H. Jenkins, and though hampered by the framers of law governing the school, which divided up the authority among various heads of departments, he did much for the school by his wise planning for the future. Among the subsequent principals and superintendents, we find such familiar names as Theodore C. Bowles, W. H. Darnett, G. L. Wyckoff, H. A. Turtan and S. T. Walker, the present efficient head.

The Institution is at present blessed with prosperity. There are 225 pupils, who are under the care of fifteen trained teachers, at the head of whom is a gentleman whose ability as an instructor of the deaf and an efficient Principal and Superintendent, is conceded by all who know him. The buildings of the Institution are beautiful, their surroundings are pleasant, and everything looks promising for a bright and prosperous career.

THE terrible disaster at Johnstown, Pa., where by the breaking of a reservoir ten thousand human beings were instantly hurled into eternity, has called forth the sympathy of the entire civilized world. Never was there so great a calamity to an English speaking nation. Donations of money are pouring in to the relief funds which are established in almost every state. Deaf-mutes as a rule are not wealthy, but every one of them should send a dollar or a dime to aid the sufferers. It should be done at once. "He gives twice, who gives quickly." A deaf-mute family of four persons, named Baker, perished at Johnstown. How many other deaf-mutes died, no one can tell.

READERS will find the programme of the unveiling ceremonies of the Gallaudet Statue on the sixth and seventh columns of this page.

As most of the delegates to the Paris Congress will go by the "Aurania" of the Cunard Line, an excellent opportunity for preliminary consultation will be offered. It would be a good plan for all of them to meet in the grand saloon, or the smoking room, each evening at nine o'clock, and arrange for systematic work at the sessions of the Congress, so that the American delegation could pull together. The harmony of united strength will give added force and effect to the work of individuals, while a little general discussion on the points to be presented will broaden the conception of them. We can all learn something from each other, and

that something will be valuable to us, and may be helpful to all who attend the Congress. In this issue will be found a suggestion that if followed may prove beneficial to all the deaf of Great Britain. Mr. Tilden suggests a deputation and an address, but we think it would be more advisable to pass resolutions at the congress and select a committee to present them.

## ITEMIZER.

I heartily endorse Mr. W. L. Hill, of Athol, Mass., as delegate to Paris.—H. P. Hunt, Gray, Me.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph W. Soper have left Lowell, Mass., to live in Salem, Mass. Mr. Soper has a better situation there.

The Lowell Silent Society will hold its strawberry festival, June 19. Particulars in next issue. Also picnic at Willow Dale July 13th. Full particulars next week.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Frank Penrose, of New Market, N. J., are very proud of their nice baby boy that arrived on May 7th. Mother and baby are doing well.

Bishop Worthington, of Nebraska, confirmed two deaf-mutes at Detroit, and three at Flint, May 19th and 24th, respectively. Bishop Gillespie, of Western Michigan, confirmed two at Jackson on the 30th, and Bishop McLaren, of Chicago, one at the Cathedral of Saints Peter and Paul, on Sunday, the 26th. The Rev. Mr. Mann was present at all of the services. He baptized a child of Mr. and Mrs. Scott, at No. 764 North Wood Street, Chicago.

The Rev. Mr. Mann has just finished his annual reports to the Bishops, under whom he comes in his work as General Missionary. Following are the figures: Services during the year ending June 1st, 188: Parishes visited, 48; Baptisms, 33; Confirmations, 29; Marriages, 4. Services held in fourteen years, 2,100; Baptisms, 473; Number of Communicants, 364; Parishes served, 270.

The Mississippi Institute will close on the 18th of June. Profs. Saunders and Kearney, and Isaac Ries, of Vicksburg, will attend the Convention at Washington. Prof. Saunders has recently invented several machines and useful articles or more of which he may have patented when he goes north.

A marriage has been arranged to take place the last of this month between Mr. J. Laurie Ashcroft, Principal of the British Columbia School for the Deaf, and Miss Hattie E. McGann, Superintendent of the MacKay Institution for the Deaf and Blind, Montreal, Canada.

Mr. Nye Brown, of Syracuse, is the guest of his friend Jacob S. Krupp, in Sandusky, Ohio, for a few days. He expects to visit in Chicago, and then go to Kansas for the benefit of his health. Mr. Jacob S. Krupp is a clerk in his father's store, Krupp & Son, Furniture Dealers & Undertakers. He is doing well.

## The Delights of Laughter.

A New Orleans lady was relating a very pretty incident the other day of Mrs. Morse, wife of the great electrician of that name. It seems when the professor courted and married her, Mrs. Morse was a mute, never remembering to have heard the sound of her own voice. Her family believed total deafness was the result of imprudence committed by a nurse during her infancy, and not an affection from birth. Buoyed up by confidence in this theory, and with patience inspired by love, the famous scientist exhausted every means to restore to his wife her two lost senses, his efforts being crowned in the end by complete success. It was some years after the cure had been perfected, and while visiting in Louisville, that the narrator met the vivacious little lady. Mrs. Morse, she said, talked almost incessantly, was passionately fond of dancing, but above all the joys of life ranked the delights of laughter first. Whenever compatible with good taste, she laughed heartily in conversation, the least trifle excited her risibles, and it was confided as a fact to a few chosen friends that she would go off alone, close the doors and surflet her newly found hearing by long ringing peals of fresh, unretained laughter, sweeter far than any music to the happy woman rescued from the horrors of dumbness.—*New Orleans Times-Democrat*.

A mass meeting in the interests of the Young Men's Christian Association was held at the Methodist church last Sunday night. The house was full. Prof. J. R. Dobyns, president of the association, presided and conducted the devotional exercises. Mr. C. H. Alexander, as secretary, and Mr. B. W. Griffiths, as treasurer, submitted reports that indicated the generous co-operation of the community in sustaining the association, and the good that has been accomplished, in various ways. The address of the evening was made by Major R. W. Millsaps, Judge Hill, and Messrs. Alexander and Dobyns, and Mr. W. N. Jenkins, the new Secretary, also spoke briefly and to the point. The meeting was a success, and the managers of the Y. M. C. A. are greatly encouraged by such a demonstration of popular interest in their work.—*Clarion-Ledger, Jackson, Miss., May 30*.

Dr. Newton Parsons, a deaf-mute of Hazardville, Conn., who was selling copies of a pamphlet in this town for some days last month, finished his book-business on Friday evening, May 3d, and returned to Leominster the next day to practice the printing business. He has been in the *Enterprise* office since. He is a son of the late Rev. Robert Parsons, a Methodist minister belonging to the Providence Conference, who died in Stoughton, Mass. on the 2d of Nov., 1870. He was born in Norwich, Conn., educated in the American Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb at Hartford, Conn., for eight years, and in the old Preparatory Course of the National Deaf-Mute College at Washington, D. C., for one year. He was a book-keeper in one of the stores in Hazardville for some time. He left it, owing to some troubles, and started his book-business again for some time, especially to better himself. He hopes he will stick to the printing business if it suits him well.—*Leominster, Mass., Enterprise*.

## COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

## An Inundation.

## WATER, WATER, EVERYWHERE.

## Notes.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

The unprecedented rain storms of the past week have not been without their effect upon Washington. The Potomac is higher than it has ever been for many years, and numerous structures along the river bank have been swept away. The Chesapeake and Ohio Canal is damaged, perhaps beyond repair; the costly government improvements on the Potomac flats have been swept away, and at present writing, there is two feet of water on Pennsylvania Avenue. There is the same depth of water in the Central Market and in the Baltimore & Potomac Depot, and nearly the whole line of parks from the Botanic gardens to the white lot are submerged. Travel about the city is almost impossible, and the loss will be very great.

Most of the mischief was done by the rain of Friday, which fell with unremitting fury for eight hours. The rain fell faster than it could flow away, and at one time, the campus was covered nearly its entire width by a sheet of water. But after the rain ceased, the water quickly flowed away, and thanks to its elevated position, Kendall Green has sustained no damage.

Still the students have had considerable personal interest in this inundation, for it subjected many of them to considerable inconvenience.

The Kendalls went to Alexandria to play the Episcopal High School nine last Saturday. The river was rising rapidly, as they crossed Long Bridge, but they anticipated little difficulty in getting back. Having played and lost the game by a score of 12 to 10, they returned to Alexandria, and took the 7:30 train. Reaching the bridge, they found that some wreckage had run afoul of the draw in such a manner as to prevent its closing, and the train was compelled to back up to Alexandria. Here the men were compelled to stay all night, and next morning, as there were no ferries running at this stage of the river, they were obliged to follow the disused canal to the aqueduct bridge, and thence tramp home—an interesting little journey of some seven miles. Some anxiety was felt during their absence, but by two o'clock, Sunday afternoon, even the most belated stragglers were back again.

In common with all sympathetic people in the country, our students have heard with a thrill of horror of the fearful catastrophe at Johnstown, Pa., and have responded very generously to the appeal for aid. In a short time, assisted by the officers and teachers of the Institution, the sum of \$70, has been raised. This will be sent through the Washington Post to the chairman of the committee of relief at the scene of the disaster. Such a widespread catastrophe has never happened in the history of our country. It was but a few days ago that one of our professors remarked that man had very nearly got the better of nature, famines were almost impossibilities in these days of rapid transportation, epidemics were, thanks to the progress of medical science, but little to be dreaded,—in fact the problem of the struggle of life and death had been reduced to very simple terms. And then comes this terrible disaster; the flood bursts through all barriers, setting at defiance the puny strength of men and carrying death and destruction in its path. All we can do now, is to try to repair the damage which has been done; to shelter the homeless, to comfort the bereaved. But, just think—eight thousand lifeless bodies, most of them delicate women and innocent children borne down the furious stream—is it any wonder that the heart frames a question that it dares not express, "Why? O God! Why?"

Last Tuesday, the Epiphany Sunday School went to Riverview on its annual picnic. Riverview is a very pretty place on the east bank of the Potomac about twelve miles below Washington, and a few miles above Mount Vernon. It is a very popular pleasure resort, and has a large dancing pavilion, a roller coaster, a fleet of row boats, and various other adjuncts calculated to assist one in having a good time. The boat left the Seventh Street wharf at 10 A.M., and after arriving at the grounds, two very large amateur base ball nines, to the great amusement of the spectators. Lunch was then served, and the members of the school amused themselves in strolling over the grounds or in boating, until four o'clock, when the boat left. The party reached home at seven o'clock, after a very enjoyable day. The weather was perfect, and every one was in his or her pleasant mood. So there was nothing to mar the pleasure of the day.

At the meeting of the Literary Society last Friday evening, Mr. Charles, '89, delivered the farewell essay for his class, his subject being "Human Life." Mr. Regensburg, '90, made the reply on behalf of the undergraduates, his subject being "The Pleasures of Imagination." The meeting was a very interesting one, and was well attended.

Lange, '92, went to New York City, last Saturday evening, to visit a friend who is on his way from Gotha, Germany, to New Mexico.

The score by innings of the Alexandria game of last Saturday was:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Kendalls	1	0	2	1	0	3	2	0	10
Howards	2	2	0	1	2	1	0	2	12

The Kendalls did some very effective batting, but the men do not play very smoothly together, and some costly errors were made which resulted in our defeat.

Mrs. Thomas Sanders, of Haverhill, Mass., mother of Sanders, '92, is on a visit to the city and accompanied her son on the recent Sunday-School picnic.

The "Lit" held its regular business meeting last Saturday morning. Nothing but routine business was transacted.

Last Sunday afternoon, Prof. Porter preached, his subject being "Dependence upon God." He illustrated his subject by an account of the Johnstown disaster, to show "in the midst of life we are in death."

Last Thursday—Decoration Day—quite a number of students went on an excursion to Colonial Beach at the mouth of the Potomac.

June 3, 1889. VAN.

## Modern Rome.

INSTITUTION NOTES—GENIUS AMONG THE DEAF.

In the very interesting discussion which Mr. Tilden's Paris letter started over the achievements of the French and American deaf, it seems to have been pretty plainly demonstrated that, if anything, the American deaf have the advantage. But we know fearfully little about our French cousins, and Mr. Tilden is in a position to furnish us with much valuable information on their habits, social status and general condition, such as could be obtained in no other way.

It is no way to prove the superiority of one community over another by quoting the number of geniuses it has produced. And this is especially true in the department of Art. Genius in painting and sculpture is always born, not made to order. Education and environment assist in developing it, but only that—they have no creative power. Why then go out of our way to kick a community for what it is not to blame? Why not commend the progress it has made in the last two decades? Many deaf are now to be found in the learned professions, the fine arts and the more skilled trades, where twenty or even ten years ago, they were unknown. As to danger that self-satisfaction will paralyze ambition and effort; no one who hears the American character in mind will fear that. The deaf will always emulate the best achievements of their hearing brothers.

Last Saturday evening, the literary exercises of the coming closing day were rehearsed before the "Lit." This has become our custom for the last few years, and has features which commend it to continuance. Thus all of the pupils are afforded a chance to see the show, which otherwise they would not have. And the young orators and declaimers themselves get a chance to try themselves in public and get rid of some of the stage fright which affects all more or less.

The rainy weather of last week afforded but little opportunity for our baseball nines to play. But on the afternoon of Decoration Day, the Nelsons, our big aggregation, and the Stars, mostly little chaps, crossed bats and, for a wonder, the Stars came out ahead, by a score of 6 to 5 in eight innings. They well deserved their victory, which they won by sharp and careful fielding. If both clubs keep on playing ball like this, before long they will become invincible to outside nines.

On Wednesday evening of last week, about a dozen of our young ladies attended the fair given by the Methodist Church in this city. Two of them, Cora Shutta and Jessie Oliver, had been invited to assist in dispensing the tea, dressed up in their "Mikado" costumes. They made one of the most interesting features of the occasion. There happened to be an almond-eyed celestial among those present who is a regular member of the church and a resident of the city, where he runs a laundry. To judge from the interest he took in the fair occupants of the tea booth, they must have created quite an impression on his usually imperturbable mind. We wonder if he was smitten with one of the fair "Melian" girls, or did the pretty counterfeits carry his recollection back to the moon-faced maiden he left behind him in the "Flowery Kingdom."

Mr. Edward C. Benedict, lately of Victory, but now of this city, to which he has come to reside with his son, one of the teachers in the Institution, has for the last few weeks been in a very precarious condition from an affection of the heart, but now his chances of recovery appear good.

Mrs. Josephine Murphy, mother of Mrs. W. T. Collins, of Troy, who was in charge of our hospital twelve years ago, paid us a visit over Sunday.

The city and Institution had grown and changed so that she could hardly find her way around. After going over the elegant and commodious buildings, she remarked that she could not but be reminded by contrast of the cramped and uncomfortable hired houses the Institution occupied in her day, and the Institution people of that time were obliged to put up with the usual luck of pioneers.

J. H. E.

## THIRD NATIONAL CONVENTION.

The following is a brief outline of the first day's proceedings of the Third National Convention of Deaf-Mutes. As many of those intending to present topics for discussion have not sent the titles of their papers, it is impossible to outline all the programme. The hotel rates and particulars concerning railroad rates were sent us by the Local Committee appointed by the president—Messrs. John Burton Hotchkiss and Charles K. W. Strong.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 26, AT 9 A.M.

1. Prayer by—
2. Reading of the Official Call.
3. Enrollment of members.
4. President's Address.
5. Reports of Officers.
6. Reports of Committees.

RECESS.

AFTERNOON OF JUNE 26.

1. Ceremonies attendant upon the unveiling of the Gallaudet Statue.

If business warrants the calling of an evening session, the members can vote for such arrangement. Up to date, we have received notification of three papers that will be presented, namely: "The Federation of the Deaf," by Mr. Thomas F. Fox, of New York; "Compulsory Education of the Deaf," by Mr. James L. Smith, of Fairbairn, Minn.; and one by Mr. Henry C. White, of Salt Lake City, Utah, entitled "Don't."

Official List of Hotel Accommodations.

Name.	Proprietor.	Location.	Reduced rates per day.	Remarks.
Willard's	O. G. Staples	Cor. Pa Ave. & 14th St. N. W.	\$5	American plan, 50c rooms. (Am. plan, 50c rooms, Head-Quarters for N. & D. of D. M.)
The Exhibit	C. C. Willard	14th St. N. W. & 14th St. N. W.	\$5	Family Hotel, 20 rooms.
The Clarendon	Mrs. M. Colley	N. Y. Ave. & 14th St. N. W.	\$5	American plan, 20 rooms.
The Howard	J. B. Scott	14th St. N. W. & 14th St. N. W.	\$5	40 rooms, 200 beds, 200 rooms.
St. James	Levi Woodbury	14th St. N. W. & 14th St. N. W.	\$5	40 rooms, 200 beds, 200 rooms.
Tremont	C. W. Frush	14th St. N. W. & 14th St. N. W.	\$5	40 rooms, 200 beds, 200 rooms.
Temple Hotel	Mr. La Fera	14th St. N. W. & 14th St. N. W.	\$5	40 rooms, 200 beds, 200 rooms.
Riggs House	C. W. Spafford	14th St. N. W. & 14th St. N. W.	\$5	40 rooms, 200 beds, 200 rooms.

For Rooms, apply by letter or otherwise to the Proprietor or agent.  
Street cars pass hotel doors to and from depots, and afford easy access to all parts of the city. Fare 5 cents or 6 tickets for 25 cents. All tickets good on all other lines of the H Street railway cars leave corner of New York Avenue and 14th Street, and pass corner of H and 7th Streets, where passengers for Kendall Green get off. Herdic Coaches also run this city post most of the hotels and along H Street with toward Kendall Green. Street car tickets are also received for fare on these coaches.  
J. K. W. Strong, C. K. B. Hotchkiss, Local Committee.

## RAILROADS.

Since the passage of the Inter-State Commerce Law, it has been impossible to treat directly with railroad lines in the matter of obtaining reduced rates. The business is in the hands of three or more associations.

Mr. John B. Hotchkiss has concluded negotiations with these associations and reports as follows:

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 11, 1889.

MR. E. A. HODGSON, New York City.  
DEAR SIR:—Through the courtesy of the Southern Passenger Association, Trunk Line Association and Central Traffic Association, persons attending the Third Convention of the National Association of Deaf-Mutes to be held at Washington, D. C., commencing June 26th and continuing on 27th and 28th, will be granted a reduction in their return railroad fare only, under the following conditions:

First. Each person must purchase a first-class ticket (either unlimited or limited) through to the place of meeting for which he will pay the regular tariff fare, and upon request the ticket agent will issue to him a certificate of such purchase.

Second. If through tickets cannot be procured at the starting point, the person will purchase to the most convenient point where such through ticket can be obtained, and there repurchase through to the place of meeting, requesting a certificate properly filled out by the agent at the point where the purchase is made.

Third. The reduced rate for the return journey will only apply to points to which through tickets are on sale at the place of meeting, and at which through tickets to the place of meeting were purchased. If through tickets to the starting point cannot be procured at the place meeting, the person will purchase to the most convenient point to which such through ticket can be obtained.

Fourth. Tickets for the return journey will be sold by the ticket agents at the place of meeting, at one-third the highest limited fare, only to those holding certificates signed by the ticket agents at the point where the through ticket to the place of meeting was purchased and countersigned by the secretary or clerk of the convention, certifying that the holder has been in attendance upon the convention.

Fifth. It is absolutely necessary that a certificate be produced, as it indicates that the full fare has been paid for the going journey, and that the person is therefore entitled to the excursion fare returning. It will also determine the route via which the ticket for return journey should be sold, and without it no reduction will be made.

Sixth. Tickets for return journey will be available for continuous passage only; no stop over privileges being allowed on tickets sold at less than full fares. Certificates will not be honored unless presented within twenty-four hours after the date of adjournment of the convention.

Seventh. Ticket agents will be instructed that excursion fares will not be available unless the holders of certificates are properly identified, as above described, by the secretary or clerk, on the certificate, which identification includes the statement that twenty-five or more persons, who have purchased full fare tickets for the going passage, and hold properly receipted certificates, have been in attendance at the meeting.

The certificates are not transferable, and the signature affixed at the starting point, compared with the signature to the receipt, will enable the ticket agent to detect any attempted transfer.

N. B. Please read carefully the above instructions, be particular to have certificates properly filled and certified by the railroad agent from whom you purchase your going ticket to the place of meeting, as the reduction in return will apply only to the point at which such through ticket was purchased.  
Yours truly,  
JNO. B. HOTCHKISS.

## SOUTHERN PASSENGER ASSOCIATION.

Alabama Great Southern Railroad; Atlantic Coast Line; Brunswick & Western Railroad; Charleston & Savannah Railway; Central Railroad of Georgia; Cincinnati, New Orleans & Texas Pacific Railway; East Tenn., Virginia & Georgia Railway; Georgia Railroad; Georgia Pacific Railway; Illinois Central Railroad; (Lines south of the Ohio River); Jacksonville, Tampa & Key West Railway; Louisville & Nashville Railroad; (Lines south of the Ohio River); Louisville, New Orleans and Texas Railroad; Mississippi & Tennessee Railroad; Mobile & Ohio Railroad; (Lines south of the Ohio River); Memphis & Charleston Railroad; Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis Railway; New Orleans & Northeastern Railroad; Norfolk & Western Railroad; Pennsylvania Railroad; (Lines south of Washington); Port Royal & Augusta Railway; Raleigh & Gaston Railroad; Richmond & Alleghany Railroad; Richmond & Danville Railroad; Richmond, Fredericksburg & Potomac Railroad; Rome Railroad; Savannah, Florida & Western Railway; Seaboard & Roanoke Railroad; Shenandoah Valley Railroad; (Lines south of Potomac River); South Carolina Railway; Vicksburg & Meridian Railroad; Western & Atlantic Railroad; Western Railroad of Alabama.

## CENTRAL TRAFFIC ASSOCIATION.

The territory of the Central Traffic Association is bounded on the east by Pittsburgh, Salamanca, Buffalo, and Toronto, Canada; on the north by the line of and including points on the Grand Trunk Railway from Toronto to Port Huron, thence via Lakes Huron and Michigan to the north line of Cook Co., Illinois (which carried it a little beyond Chicago on the north); on the west by the west line of Cook County and the Illinois and Mississippi Rivers to Cairo, including Burlington, Keokuk, Quincy, Hannibal and St. Louis; on the south by the Ohio River, but including points on either side of that river.

## TRUNK LINE ASSOCIATION.

Baltimore & Ohio (Parkersburg, Bellaire and Wheeling, and east thereof), Baltimore & Potomac, Bennington & Rutland, Boston & Albany (on business between points in New England and points west of, but not including, Albany), Buffalo Rochester & Pittsburgh, Camden and Atlantic, Central Vermont, Delaware & Hudson Canal Co., Delaware, Lackawanna & Western, Elmira, Courtland & Northern, Fitchburg, Lehigh Valley, New York Central & Hudson River, New York, Lake Erie & Western, New York, Ontario & Western, Northern Central, Pennsylvania (except locally between Philadelphia and New York), Philadelphia & Erie, Philadelphia & Reading (except locally between Philadelphia and New York), Philadelphia Wilmington & Baltimore, Rome Watertown & Ogdensburg (except on Phoenix Line—stations between Syracuse and Oswego), Shenandoah Valley, Western New York Pennsylvania, West Jersey, West Shore.

## VISIT TO MOUNT VERNON.

Edward Everett in his writing, said, "A visit to the National Capital is but half made unless it includes the home and tomb of Washington."

Deaf visitors should not leave the city without visiting the Home of Washington. It is the Mecca of America.

Captain Blake, of Steamer W. W. Corcoran, has granted, for the National Association of Deaf-Mutes, a reduced rates of 75 cents each to Mount Vernon, round trip, including mansion and grounds. Boat leaves Seventh Street wharf at 10 o'clock sharp, Saturday morning, June 29th, reaching the city at 3:30 P.M., in time for their return home.

## LOCAL COMMITTEE.

NOTE.—Pennsylvania Avenue cars transfer passengers at the Junction Pennsylvania Avenue and Seventh Street for the Mount Vernon boat. Checks given by the Transfer Agent at the Junction.

## The Unveiling Ceremonies.

ANNOUNCEMENT BY THE LOCAL COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.

The undersigned, having been requested by Chairman Froehlich to act as a local Committee of Arrangements for the unveiling ceremonies desire to make the following preliminary announcement. It should be said that all the arrangements with persons named on the program have not yet been completed, but it is hoped that they will be very soon. The program has by the Chairman been submitted to the Executive Committee and approved. The exercises will begin at 3 o'clock P.M., on Wednesday, June 26th.

## PROGRAM.

[IN THE HALL.]

Music by the Marine Band.  
Prayer by Rev. Job Turner.  
Report by the Executive Committee.

Remarks by Edmund Booth and other representatives of Gallaudet's pupils; if none such are present, remarks by their children are invited.  
Orator by Robert P. McGregor.  
Poem by Mrs. Laura C. R. Searing.

Music.  
Intermission of fifteen minutes, during which the audience will adjourn to the site of the statue.

[BEFORE THE STATUE.]

Music.  
Presentation address by the President of

the National Association of Deaf-Mutes.  
Unveiling of the Statue by Master Herbert Draper Gallaudet and Miss Marion Wallace Gallaudet, grand children of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet.  
Address of Acceptance by Edward M. Gallaudet.  
Prayer by Rev. Henry Winter Syle.

## THE BANQUET.

A banquet will be held at Willard's Hotel beginning at 8 o'clock, Wednesday evening, June 26th. Cards entitling holder to a seat at the banquet may be obtained of the undersigned. The price of these cards will be \$2 each. The committee earnestly request all who desire to participate in the banquet, to send in their orders for cards at once, in order that the number to be provided for may be known. No orders for seats at the banquet can be received after June 24th, as the final arrangements must then be made.

## CLOSING EXERCISES OF THE COLLEGE.

It may not be out of place to add for the benefit of former students of the College or pupils of the school at Kendall Green that the closing (class day) exercises of the college, the conferring of degrees upon the graduates, and the distribution of certificates to those leaving the school will be held at 9 A.M., on Wednesday, June 26th.

C. K. W. STRONG,  
AMOS G. DRAPEL,  
Local Committee on the Unveiling.  
May 31, 1889.  
[Papers for the Deaf please copy.]

## ROUNDABOUT NOTES.

Considering the peculiar distinctive positions held by Doctors Gillett and Peet as Principals of large institutions, members of the Executive Committee of American Instructors, and exponents of the American system of deaf-mute instruction, it is not surprising that the glaring omission of their names from among those upon whom was conferred the degree of "Doctor of Humane Letters" should have called forth perhaps unmerited criticism upon the authorities of the College. However much we may be prejudiced and influenced in favor of our own school teachers, it is impossible to think of any two persons in America who have been more prominent in all matters connected with the education of the deaf than Philip G. Gillett and Isaac L. Peet. The former holds a long and honorable record. Beginning as a teacher in the Indiana Institutions, he became Superintendent of the Illinois School in 1856, and after thirty-three years of service there, can point to the grandest school for the deaf in existence. Dr. Peet following in the path of an illustrious father, has been for forty-four years connected with the New York Institution, twenty-two of which has been as Principal. His name and work is known throughout the world. Surely the labors of those two men for nearly half a century has been a grand contribution to the cause of humanity.

Their work stands forth in a stronger light than any D.H.L. can make it. Indeed the lack of the degree rather adds to their prominence, since they do not require it to prove their excellence.

We cannot and do not believe that the College authorities intentionally omitted the names of those gentlemen. It seems probable that as they both hold the higher degree, the Faculty did not consider the degree of D. H. L. as any additional honor for them. If, however, a slight was intended, and the College would so stultify itself by an exhibition of petty jealousy, it is a very small business, and so far from reflecting upon the two distinguished Principals, will hurt only the college itself, and which is hardly in a position to make enemies of the deaf by ignoring the honor due to those they love and esteem as foremost among their friends and advocates.

The proposition to hold the meetings of the National Association at some other place than the chapel of the Deaf-Mute College, will probably be acceptable to all who are acquainted with the situation of the college, on the boundary line of the City of Washington. We believe that a majority of the officers of the Association have been all along desirous of holding the meetings in the city, and thus be wholly independent of the college. The only objection that might be raised at the present time, would be the fact that the Executive Committee selected the college presumably upon the invitation of the college authorities. Since we have been told that the college would supply a mid-day lunch to the delegates, and thus save them the inconvenience of going back to town at noon, we infer from "Van's" "protest" that this part of the arrangement has been rescinded, for what real reason we do not know. We only hope that the college is not ashamed to have a convention of deaf-mutes meet in its halls—and that having accepted the statue of Gallaudet from the National Association, and does not intend to give that body a hint that it wishes to have nothing further to do with the Association's proceedings. If this were so, it would be little loss to the Association, though, since many graduates of the college are among its members, it may strike observers as rather shabby treatment



# NEW YORK.

## It Rained.

### AND THEREBY HANGS A TALE.

#### Decoration Day, and Other Notes.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

It rained last Saturday. And a disagreeable, blustering, perplexing, mud-producing, shivering, disappointing rain it was.

Old "Sol." appeared in battle garb, or tried hard to, at different intervals of the day. He was doomed each time to an ignominious, crushing and watery defeat.

The hundreds that looked forward to attending the Associated Deaf-Mutes' Picnic were by the defeat compelled to gulp down a bitter disappointment. Not so the "old reliables." Let it rain hailstones. Let the tenacious ingredient of clay and water be a foot deep. It has no terrors for them. They were there in numbers that went up to a hundred; probably two hundred. And there were many of the gentler sex among them. The time that would have been devoted to the worship of Terpsichore was spent in conjuring up tales, digesting probabilities, talking convention, and discussing interesting matters of the day.

Each one, as he arrived, was made aware of the fact that the picnic had been postponed until the 15th. Tickets held over and are good for that date.

On the 15th occurs also the Picnic of St. Joseph's Union. The weather and consequent postponement of the Associated Deaf-Mutes' Picnic causes a complication of affairs. We leave to the reader to decide which they shall attend.

With that, two weeks intervene before we shall know the result of the opening of the picnic season. Meantime the New Jersey nabobs are hurried, skurried and hurried in the hastening of the day that brings around their picnic on June 11th. They will have, they say, the governor, his staff, and no end of notables in both public and private life in attendance, and expect the boodle to reach up into a magnificent figure.

Sunday decided, so far as the selection of a committee goes, that a picnic, or more properly "Festival" will be held for the benefit of the Infant Saviour's Mission. A series of athletic games, should a suitable park be secured, will be held in connection with the picnic. A rising young artist, whose name for the present is withheld, proposes to give a large crayon portrait to the young lady who draws the lucky number during the march. The following Committee have the arrangements in charge: John F. O'Brien, Chairman, Joseph Changnon, J. F. J. Tresch, Robert C. Harth and Frank A. Brown. It is expected the Park and further details will be decided on before another week has elapsed.

Decoration Day was observed by the usual military display, the decorating of graves, and no end of out-door pastimes. Base ball reigned supreme. The Rosebuds did battle with the Silencia Reserves, coming out victorious after a hard battle.

A nine composed of pupils of the Lexington Avenue School, known as the Lexington Base Ball Club, fought for honors against a nine of graduates styling themselves, as a compliment to the great Hoy—the Hoy Base Ball aggregation. The game took place on a grassy plot in the "Nanny-goat" district—otherwise known as Harlem. It fell to the lot of Gass, of the Hoyas, and Oppenheimer of the Lexingtons to lead in the points of superiority. The battery work of Schnell and Hofmann for the pupils, convinced Lutz and Frankenheim, of the grads, they might know more of this world's goods, but of baseball they knew little. The man of science, who undertook to umpire the game that netted the Lexingtons 47 runs to their opponents' 28, was Mr. Henry Stengle, and he is still among the living!

R. D. Livingston was one of the notables who came from down east to attend the picnic, Saturday. He got wet inside and outside, and was sorry the day proved so unfavorable.

Our photographic friend, Alexander L. Pach helped to entertain the reliable on Saturday, despite the rain, and the distance from Easton. Should the convention authorities secure his services in photographing their assemblies and the Gallaudet Statue, they will have reason to congratulate themselves on securing one of the best photographers for such work in the country. The success attending Pach Bros., for College, and other large groups, is due in a measure to our deaf-mute representative of Easton. He has taken some of the best groups of the leading college graduating classes and clubs in the country.

Cornelius Delory was piloted from Easton to the picnic by the redoubtable A. L. P.

Frank Butler is one of the crankiest followers of base ball to be found among the cranks. What he does not know about such and such a club, and such and such a player, his pedgree, etc., is not worth knowing. He was to have pitched for the Hoyas on Decoration Day, and says he would have made the score different.

Mrs. F. Roberts wishes the young

ladies and others who assisted her in conducting the late fair, to accept her "thank you" with a heartiness that is really, truly, genuine.

MONTAGUE TIGG.

#### PARIS CONGRESS.

The JOURNAL not long ago correctly pointed out that the success of the Congress would be "just what those who attend make it." As I am associated with the movement since the beginning of its conception and am in possession of all inside facts, I unhesitatingly say that the expected presence of the Americans and the enthusiasm that characterizes their interest in the movement are all that makes what the Congress is worth, and that it can have fitting dignity and importance only by giving it the American conception of what they are. The French idea is simply hospitality toward strangers, because, as a matter of course, many would come to see the exposition, sociality and exchanging of news as to what are up with the deaf-mutes scattered over the world—fun during the day time, to wind up with sociable meetings from eight to ten only, topics for discussion being previously chosen to stimulate "conversation" and enliven the evening as well as make it profitable. Changes in details we can attend to in due time. The American delegation, judging from the names of the delegates already chosen, will do honor to America, but I would counsel you, if in the future you should choose more delegates, only to choose those who have never been abroad, as the Congress itself is of little account compared with the education that will accrue from a visit to the Old World. The greater number of deaf-mutes to go out and touch the world upon more than one side, the better; and for an obvious reason, it is generally advisable that the delegates should be teachers, or those interested in the education and welfare of the deaf.

Though it is not on the programme, I believe that the Congress should make itself known on the subject of articulation, and that the European graduates should be given every opportunity to show whether they sustain the Milan resolutions or not.

As the JOURNAL had pointed out, the deplorable condition of the English deaf should engross the attention of the Congress. The following extract from a letter from Mr. Francis Maginn will repay perusal:

"The Deaf-Mutes of Paris deserve great credit for getting up the International Congress. We should make hay while the sun shines, so I venture to suggest to you to do your best to get an International Association formed during the sitting of the Congress, the proposed Association to meet once in three years in various places, and to be under the management of competent mutes chosen from all countries, with two corresponding secretaries from each country."

"I dare say you are aware of the fact that the deaf-mutes of great Britain and Ireland do not enjoy State aid, and if I move that a deputation consisting of English, American and French gentlemen, be appointed to wait upon the English ambassador, and urge upon him the necessity of the recognition by the State of the needs of the deaf, to complain of the injustice done them, and to request him to convey the wishes of the Congress to Her Majesty's government, may I rely upon your assistance?"

"I wish that some one would write a report of the proceedings of the congress, when it terminates, for the London Times and other papers."

"As the congress is the first of its kind, it would not be out of place to get sketches of the sittings for the illustrated papers."

The feasibility of the idea of having a permanent and association will be determined by the Congress. But we can readily fall in with the proposition to have a deputation call at the quarters of the English Embassy. If, by doing so, the Congress can bring about any good, it will have done enough. Nothing will make as strong and lasting an impression on her majesty's representative as the sight of a deputation of intelligent looking deaf-mutes, the French wearing the crosses they had themselves earned, and the English rank sandwiched with one or two "Sirs" and perhaps a Lord—not indeed, because I myself believe in decorations or noble blood, but because they go a pretty long way here in the Old World. As America, is the exponent of progressiveness, the spokesman should be from America and, for the post of honor, I recommend E. A. Hodgson. If Dr. E. M. Gallaudet could only be on hand to read the address, nothing more can be wished for.

One European notable, who expects to be present, if his health permits, is Mgr. de Haerne, of whose eminence the American profession is well aware. He has instructed several "chefs d'insanti" to be present, and asks "son ami M. Gallaudet, President du College des Sourds-Muets a Washington," to take part in the Congress.

L'Abbe V. Verschueren, Vicar of St. Josse-Tennood and Director of the Circle St. Victor (Belgium), will come with some fifty members of the society.

The only countries which have enthusiastically responded to the call, are the United States, Belgium and Great Britain. Russia, Sweden, Germany and Austria will be represented, but slenderly.

Mr. Weeks' suggestion that every delegate should prepare a paper, is a very proper one, for what is the use

of sending him here, if it is only to swell the members? Let him have something short, useful, crisp and to the point, to say. It is a matter of much regret that it did not occur to the New Englanders to send a delegate of ability and education like W. L. Hill. Poor New England, the home of Thoreau light and sweetness, in what a sea of disquiet her deaf ever are!

DOUGLAS TILDEN.

#### AN OPEN LETTER.

To ————:—Your letter of May 3d was duly received. I notice you deny sending two letters received from me to Boston, also that you did not say that I questioned Mr. Frisbee's character or fitness. Which I have not done. I now refer to a few other matters, which are not as you have been pleased to state them. I have not desired or asked for the appointment as a delegate to Paris. I have not worked for it. In fact, I cannot leave for so long a time. I had nothing to do with the appointment of Mr. Hill, or the other parties mentioned by you, and was not consulted in the matter. It was done without my knowledge. You were not at either the first or second meetings, and can only judge of the fairness of their proceedings from hearsay, and from parties intrusted in the local movement. I need not say that I was glad to see Mr. Hill's name offered, and the very favorable way in which it was received. He sought not the office; belongs to no faction; a square man of unblemished character, who would not stoop to any such unfair way of obtaining the position, as other parties are using for a local candidate, and in support of this statement, allow me to call your attention to the editorials and other comments in the JOURNAL on the subject, and I am this day in receipt of information from a friend that the professors and students of the National College heartily support Mr. Hill's candidacy, in which New England has a voice, and which is heard, listened to and acted upon. She refuses to be dictated to by a single city in Massachusetts as to who she shall recognize as her representative. Indulging in no personal remarks, or in circulating anonymous circulars derogatory to the personal character of her opponent. And I am sure her action is, and will be most heartily acquiesced in by the intelligent, respectable mutes of those States. A better, more desirable, refined gentleman as a candidate, it would have been hard to find. He will do honor to his Alma Mater, and as such I heartily support him, and advise my friends to rally to his support.

JOHN T. TILLINGHAST.

June 1, 1889.

#### SAUGERTIES, N. Y.

On Sunday afternoon, May 1st, Rev. Dr. Gallaudet held a sign-service and administered the Holy Communion to a gathering of deaf-mutes at St. John's Church, in Kingston, N. Y. Mr. and Mrs. Ostrander, of Whiteport, N. Y.; Charles D. Edmonston and his sister Sarah, of Newburgh, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. Irwin, of Creek Locks, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. Schutt, of Saugerties, N. Y.; Messrs. Winne and Walker, of Kingston, N. Y.; Miss Josie Davis, of Eddyville, N. Y., and other friends were present. They were happy to see Dr. Gallaudet.

In the evening, he preached in the Church of the Holy Spirit, at Rondout, N. Y.

After the service in the afternoon the deaf-mutes were invited to the residence of Mr. Solomon H. Winne, to partake of an elaborate supper which had been prepared by his good-hearted sisters for the occasion. After supper the mutes returned to their homes, remembering their nice visit in Kingston. We expect to have Rev. Dr. Gallaudet in that place some time soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Schutt were the guests of George W. Walker and enjoyed their nice visit. George W. Walker enlisted in the 120th Regiment and went to war. He was made a prisoner by the Rebels, and put in Andersonville Prison. He told Mr. Schutt about his adventures and the awful sufferings of the United States soldiers, and saw Mr. Schutt's brother at that prison, who enlisted in the 169th Regiment of Troy, N. Y. George W. Walker got a furlough to go to Kingston, N. Y., to see his mother. In the evening he knocked at the door of his mother's house. Mrs. Walker opened the door and saw as she thought a stranger standing there. She welcomed him in and gave him supper and lodging, and to her surprise found it to be her own dear boy.

Mr. Walker is gradually losing his hearing, but speaks well.

Geo. W. SCHUTT.

#### No Longer Authorized.

GRAY, ME., June 2, 1889.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Please inform the JOURNAL readers that Rev. Samuel Rowe is no longer authorized to collect funds for the Maine Deaf-Mute Mission, having resigned the office of State Missionary and General Manager, to take effect June 18.

Yours truly,

HIRAM P. HUNT.  
President, M. D. M. M.

Mr. William H. Lipsett, of Philadelphia, has been suffering severe pain from gathering upon the palm of his right hand. It is to be hoped that he will soon improve. Mr. Lipsett is a young man of considerable intelligence and he has the sympathy of many friends.

# CHICAGO.

## Bad Weather.

### DECORATION DAY.

#### Prof. P. J. Hasenstab's Service.

No letter could properly be sent from Chicago at this writing without mentioning the weather. Never since 1842, the "oldest inhabitant" says, have we had the thermometer at ninety degrees in the beginning of May. Still, Chicago yields supremacy to no city on earth, not even in regard to weather, and prove it in the afternoon of the 10th ult., we had a downfall of chunks of ice, which lasted for about twenty minutes, and later the weather has for about three weeks been disagreeable and rainy—otherwise very cold and even colder in that month than in former years.

The month of May, strange to say, has no parallel, so far as shown by the records of the Chicago Weather Bureau since the establishment. The May days have been the hottest, as well as coldest, known for years.

Although the weather was gloomy, rainy and chilling, the Decoration Day was generally observed here in honor of the heroic dead. The Veterans of the late war turned out in good force to make their annual pilgrimage to the cemeteries, where the both "blue and the gray" lay at rest, and the graves of the patriots were tastefully decorated with flowers and flags of the Union. The unpleasant weather prevented a very large attendance at the cemeteries, but it was remarked that the day was more generally remembered by the suspension of business than in previous years.

The divine service of the 26th ult., conducted by Rev. Mr. Mann, at St. James' Church, was well attended, its subject being the ascension of our Lord. After the conclusion, an infant of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Scott was baptized at their residence, and named Frankie H. Afterwards, he confirmed Mr. and Mrs. John Gustin, in private.

A very interesting and effective sermon was delivered by Prof. Philip J. Hasenstab, of Jacksonville, Ill., in very clear signs, at the First Methodist Episcopal Church. The selection was from St. Matthew 4:4. He was deeply touched by the evidence of religious interest, about eighty mutes being in attendance. Hereafter semi-monthly service for the mutes is agreed on.

An eight-months-old boy of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Arnold died about two weeks ago of convulsions of the bowels. It is supposed it was caused by the fresh whitewash and painting in their house, where the child was carelessly left. Heartfelt sympathy is tendered to them in their loss.

Quite many sociable gatherings were features among the mutes. Two surprise parties were well managed in honor of the birthdays of Mrs. C. L. Buchan and Mr. George Carter. The birthday gifts from their friends were many. A very enjoyable time was had.

Miss Anna Benjamin, a lady mute formerly of the Michigan Institute, starts for Flint, Mich., in about three weeks, where she expects to attend the graduating exercises of her old friends. She will probably be gone for two months' visit.

Prof. Hasenstab and Rev. Cloud were chosen as delegates to the Paris Congress to represent the Illinois Institution for the Deaf, so the State should take pride in securing the delegates.

It was a current report that Mr. John Heimbald, a mute, who worked in a gas factory, was caught by fire and burned badly, but rescued by his brother. He is now in a hospital, and is not expected to live.

Mr. Philip Smith, who has been confined for several months, in the hospital of Alexander Brothers, with his broken arm, is still improving and is now able to go out of doors.

Miss Fannie Atkinson, a daughter of Mr. David Atkinson, a mute, is afflicted with the rheumatism, from exposure to the bad weather.

Mr. Jas. Taylor, a mute, of Indiana, was up here spending two weeks in visiting.

SUBSCRIBER.

June 3, 1889.

#### Notices.

Residents of Harlem are invited to the Church of the Intercession, Washington Heights, each Sunday morning at 9:30 to 10:30.

Residents of Brooklyn are invited to St. Mark's Church (new building) on Adelphi Street, between Willoughby and DeKalb Avenues, next Sunday afternoon, June 9th, at three.

Residents of New Haven, Conn., are invited to Christ Church, corner of Park and Elm Streets, on Tuesday evening, June 11th, at half past seven. The services are not to be "combined" on that occasion.

Residents of Bridgeport, Conn., are invited to St. Paul's Church in that city, on Wednesday evening, June 12th, at half past seven.

#### St. Ann's Church, New York.

The Holy Communion will be celebrated on Whit-Sunday, June 9th, at the 2:45 P.M. service for deaf-mutes.

# NEW ENGLAND REPRESENTATIVES.

I have no desire to go into any discussion with no other concerning the mass meetings, but I wish to advise all those interested in the matter of New England representation for harmony's sake and the honor of New England.

There are two parties working for the support of their own delegates, and we do not wish to dampen each other's prospects of going to Paris, as we like to see as many delegates from New England as possible at Paris, but there is one thing that is still disputable, i. e., the right of being a New England representative, each claiming the right to this honor. Our side has resolved to send Mr. Frisbee, or Mr. McNeil, to Paris by all means.

We have made arrangements with the Boston Agency of the Cunard Line to have a passage secured for Mr. Frisbee on the "Aurania," in which the other delegates have secured their passage.

A strawberry festival will be held in the Church of the Good Shepherd, Thursday evening, June 13th, out of which the net proceeds will go to Mr. Frisbee's support. Mrs. Wise, Mrs. Frisbee and Miss Lottie Wise, with the aid of Rev. Messrs. Prescott and Searing, and a corps of ladies, will manage the party. Admission, 35 cents. Come one, come all.

We wish to express our thanks to the ladies of the Charitable Relief Society, who managed a party last Wednesday, and turned over the net proceeds to Mr. Bigelow for Mr. Frisbee's expenses.

Mr. A. W. Orcutt has just returned from a visit to Mr. W. L. Hill, in Athol, and spoke highly of his treatment. He thinks Mr. Frisbee was fairly elected as a New England delegate, and nothing could be shown that it was a local action, therefore that honor should not be taken away from him. He was impressed that if chosen, he was to represent the National Deaf-Mute College and Hartford School, and as a special delegate of New England and admitted that these representations were too much for him. Never mind, whatever it may be, we hope all things will be amicably settled, except that if he was to represent any of these schools, they ought to pay his expenses, and not depend upon outsiders.

Mr. Hill has been invited to the strawberry festival, and he will most likely be present, if he should be in Boston on the way to Hartford to see President Gallaudet and Mr. Williams.

Sincerely yours,  
Geo. C. SAWYER.

#### The Seaside Class.

The seaside class in charge of Mrs. Lounsbury will open the first week in July. It is for the study and perfection of articulation in deaf-mutes and also hearing people, who have an impediment in their speech, or are wholly unable to articulate. This will afford an opportunity to those wishing to combine profit with pleasure. The morning hours will be devoted to study and those of the afternoons to such recreations, as are common to the sea beach. Mrs. Lounsbury's long experience in this line of teaching and successful results, make her eminently qualified in every particular for this work, and worthy of the confidence of parents, who may wish to place their daughters under their care. She is happy to refer to the following names as references:

Dr. I. L. Peet, Principal of the New York Institution, Station M.  
Mr. S. A. Ellis, Superintendent of Public Instruction, Rochester, New York.  
Mrs. S. P. Marsh, Superintendent of Ladies' Christian Union Home, 37 North Washington Square.  
Mrs. Charles Kohlman, 135 East 74th Street, New York City.  
Mrs. Moses Clark, South Amboy, New Jersey.  
Daniel Brown, M. D. 85 East 10th Street, New York City.

The full term of articulation classes will open on the 1st of October.

For further particulars, address Mrs. C. E. Lounsbury, 116 West 23d Street, New York City.

#### Hoy in the League.

HOW THE FAMOUS CENTRE FIELDER OF THE WASHINGTON CLUB MADE HIS DEBUT INTO BASEBALL.

The following will interest the large contingent of deaf-mute lovers of baseball:

The Star-Sayings also is responsible for the appended neat little fairy story: "Center-fielder Burns of the Kansas City Club, than whom there is no better fielder or fellow, is directly responsible for the position which young Hoy now holds in the league, and the reputation he has made as a fielder, hiter and base runner. Burns was playing with the Oshkosh Club a few seasons back, and one day he was sitting in front of a hotel in Oshkosh, when a deaf and dumb boy came up and tapped him on the shoulder. Burns turned around to him and the mute wrote on a piece of paper that he thought that he could play ball good enough for that league, and said he would be a good idea to see what was in the boy, and told Roach he should let him put on a uniform and play him in the game that afternoon. The game came off and Hoy, who played right field, missed a fly and to the disgust of the crowd threw the ball into the grand stand, and besides didn't make a hit. Chase, the proprietor of the club, was mad, but Roach and Burns asked another chance for Hoy. He was granted. Hoy was put in right field again. He caught six flies, one of them byumping on the back of Chase and putting out his left hand. At the last he made three doubles and a triple bagger off Mark Baldwin, and stole more bases than anybody in the game. The crowd went wild over him and Chase said, 'Keep him.' After the game Hoy went to Burns and told him that center field was his proper position and he was afterward played there and played even better ball in that position. He continued his good work until he was secured by the Senators. Tommy McCarthy, Hoy and Burns, were then the boss outfielders of the Northwestern League."

# FANWOOD. COLUMBUS.

## Decoration Day Observances.

### POSTPONED.

#### An Impromptu Exhibition in Harlem.

(From our Fanwood Correspondent.)

Decoration Day was observed here in the usual manner—i.e., memorial service, story-telling, recitation of poems, etc., in the morning. In the afternoon the older and more advanced pupils received permits from the Superintendent and witnessed the military parade and the dedication of the soldiers' graves; the regatta on the Harlem River, and hundreds of other attractions, such as baseball games, the horse races at Jerome Park, and the ceaseless flow of vehicles on the avenues, representing the wealth and pomp of New York's citizens. A ball game between the Silencia Reserves and the "Rosebuds," of Brooklyn, took place on the Bailey grounds. After an exciting struggle, the game was won by the latter, by a score of 9 to 8.

The great Union Picnic of the Associated Deaf-Mutes, which was to come off at Cosmopolitan Park last Saturday, was postponed, on account of rain, until June 15th. The park was, however, open to those who had taken the trouble to go through the rain, and up to ten o'clock one hundred and fifty deaf-mutes remained in animated conversation.

Rev. Mr. Virgin, of Harlem, for a long time past has taken considerable interest in the deaf and dumb. In compliance with his request, about thirty pupils gave an exhibition, similar to that which took place in the chapel last month, in the Church of the Pilgrims, last Sunday evening. The church was crowded, and the pupils did splendidly, especially blind Clinton, who left a strong impression on the people. Among the graduates present were Messrs. Rose, Broekman, Beuermann and McVea.

John H. Geary returned from Syracuse last week, in order to take part in the competitive examination for the gold medal this term. It looks very probable that he will be victor of this year's class.

Professor R. B. Lloyd, of the New Jersey Institution, has asked our crack baseball nine to meet those of his school to play a game at the picnic in Hoboken on June 11th.

We learn from one of our pupils, who visited Grant's tomb on Decoration Day, that among the many floral offerings was one from the Jacksonville, Ill., Deaf and Dumb Institution. "Boulder" Shelton, as he is called by "Montague Tigg," was up here to see Supervisor Slattery last Sunday. Although a graduate of Fanwood, it is very seldom that he is seen up this way.

The annual examination and competitive type-setting of the printers will begin this week.

Ronald Douglas has been here taking interior views of the Institution. The size will hereafter be 5x8, to sell for twenty-five cents each. As his superior workmanship is already well-known, these views will be in great demand by pupils and friends of the Institution. It will be remembered that the cuts of the Institution, as seen in our annual reports, were from photographs by Douglas.

#### AQUILA.

#### The Guild of Silent Workers.

The ladies will give an annual Strawberry Festival in the Sunday School Room of St. Ann's Church on Thursday evening, June 13th. They have proverbially succeeded in giving a delightful entertainment every year; and undoubtedly they will be able to make every one feel good and agreeable this time. They will thankfully receive donations of cake for this feast.

The ladies will look the most bewitching and gentlemen will stir up gallantly to their utmost pitch. This is the last indoor social for the summer. There are very few who know how much good the Guild has done for sick and poor folks during its existence, and how much it has relieved our "shepherds" from painful embarrassments in ministering or alleviating the troubles and sufferings of the needy. Let all come, show their sympathy, and appreciate the object the ladies are nobly aiming at.

COMMITTEE ON ENTERTAINMENT.

#### Send it to Mr. Packard.

As the name of William L. Hill has been so favorably received by the mutes of New England as an independent candidate to the Paris Convention. It would seem well for all interested in his election to send in their names and contributions at once to P. W. Packard, Salem, Mass., who has been requested to receive them. Mr. Hill has not sought the office and will make a most desirable representative, and in his election the mutes of New England do but exercise their right of saying who shall represent them.

FAIR PLAY.

## They are Working Bravely for Representation.

### EXAMINATIONS ON THE 16th.

#### Lectures—A Modest Monument—A Mute Fraud—How He Felt.

(From our Columbus Correspondent.)

Overcoats in June! Ugh!! Memorial Day dawned here amidst a drizzling rain and all the elaborate preparations made to observe it were knocked into a cocked hat. Nevertheless, the graves of the brave defenders of our country were decorated by a few veterans and others to whom rain has no terrors. At the Institution the pupils were given a half-holiday, which they proceeded to enjoy as best they could indoors. In the evening, the boys and girls met together in their respectable playrooms without any pre-arranged program, and extracted all the enjoyment they could out of the occasion all by themselves.

Tickets for the Lawn Fete to be given by the Fay and Clonian Societies on the 15th, at the Institution, for the purpose of sending a delegate to Paris from Ohio, are out. They are sold at twenty-five cents, which entitles the holder to refreshments and a chance on a gold-headed umbrella. Additional chances ten cents extra. The two societies are bending all their energies toward making the affair a success. Pupils at the Institution, not connected with the Clonian Society, will be admitted free from six to nine o'clock, and refreshments will be sold to them at reasonable rates. The committee on behalf of the Fay Society, is C. M. Rice, E. J. Scott, Jas. Leib, Carrie Summers and Mrs. C. M. Rice. That on behalf of the Clonian, is E. H. McVain, C. H. Cory, C. M. Knowles, Michael Fisher and Georgiana Miller.

The two societies will divide the net proceeds and vote separately for their respective candidates.

There is some mean underhanded work going on in high quarters in respect to the candidates, but the Ohio mute can always be depended upon to resent unwarranted interference with his rights. He is built that way, and it is dangerous business to "monkey" with him.

The examinations will begin on Monday and continue until near the 16th. This is owing to the desire of the Superintendent to be present at the examination of each class. This is a new departure with the present administration.

The Graduating Class has got its commencement clothes ready for that "event of their lives." The girls will all be dressed in cream-colored dresses, and the boys will strut around in outwashes, with the addition of a white cravat.

Messrs. Patterson and Haskins, assisted by Miss Carrie Summers, are booked for a lecture at the Fay Society's Hall on Wednesday, the 5th. The proceeds will go to swell the delegate fund. If Ohio gets there, it will not be for want of the co-operation of the Fay.

Messrs. Geo. Evans, S. R. Caplinger and John Knoepf, came up from Springfield and spent to-day at the Institution. They brought \$8.50 to swell the fund, and report all of the Springfield mutes head over heels in business.

A Hamilton, O., paper announces the death of Charles Setzinger. He died on Thursday morning of pneumonia. He was twenty years old, an industrious young man and a member of the First Reformed Church.

A modest little monument of granite has been put upon the grave of Charles Swift, who was so unfortunately drowned last January.

One of the city papers gives the following item. "Who he is, nobody knows. Guess he is a fraud."

#### A MUTE FRAUD.

A deaf and dumb lad of the city has been making money in his own peculiar way. He has been going around the city soliciting the mighty dollar by levying small contributions, ably assisted by a subscription paper. Among those he worked was J. W. Dann.

He called at the residence, but was referred to the factory of Mr. Dann. On going there he played the infirmity dodge, but that gentleman briefly told him that he would not donate, but that he would give him work. The boy thereupon skipped. He succeeded, however, in a successfully "copping" money from a number of our citizens.

To-day's Capital gets off this good one:

#### HOW HE FELT.

"How do you feel when you've been 'written up' in a paper of limited circulation like the Press?" was asked the other day of a man who had been touched up a little in that sheet.

"Was you ever called a liar by a deaf and dumb mite in the dark?" asked the man who had enjoyed the write-up.

"No."

"Then I can't explain to you how I feel."

M.

COLUMBUS, O., June 2, 1889.

#### NOTICE.

Deaf-Mutes are cordially invited to a Church service for Deaf-Mutes in the Sunday-School room of the Church of the Good Shepherd, Boston, Maps next Sunday, June 9th, at 10:45 A. M



